

San Francisco magnates who live in Glass houses should not throw bribes.

It is now reported that the deaths exceed the births in Pittsburgh. This will be sad news for New York.

The Moorish rebels are cutting off heads. Well, we also have some head hunters in our imperial domains.

The food cannery are seeking to delay the enforcement of the label law. Probably they hope in time to can it.

A Boston clergyman thinks "there will be no automobiles in heaven." Probably it is safe to say there will be none that use gasoline.

The Japanese professor at Yale who eloped and married an American girl has proved that his Ph. D. does not mean doctor of philandering.

The desire to go to heaven might grow stronger in a good many people if they were sure of the chance to mail souvenir postal cards from there.

Much has been said of the boom towns of the West, but for suddenness none of them compares with Unionville, N. Y., or Center Bridge, N. J.

A voracious sailor has told the New York reporters that a porpoise towed his ship half a mile. As Lewis Carroll might say, this is a lie with a porpoise.

Possibly a good many rank decisions have been due to the fact that the umpires have acquired the habit of keeping one eye peeled for the pop bottle throwers.

Surely the Connecticut statesman who advocates the death penalty for grafting has no idea of the hole he would make in the population statistics of the country.

It appears there is an armed rebellion against high prices in China. We have only reached the indignant protest stage in this country, but the noise is becoming deafening.

A rule of law is suggested for the punishment of light weight and short measure offenders. The lighter the weight, the heavier the fine. The shorter the measure, the longer the punishment.

Luther Burbank has presented to Stanford University a box of apples containing seventy-three different varieties all grown on one tree. That tree must need an introduction to itself by this time.

Bread made from fine flour, we are told, causes appendicitis because of the small particles of iron it contains. Here, again, the humble peanut scores heavily. There are no iron particles in the peanut of commerce.

A rumor is in circulation in New York City that Henry James' later novels do not attain a circulation exceeding 500 copies. Bosh—or rather nonsensical and extravagant assertion! Boston's consumption alone must be greatly in excess of that.

In a proclamation thanking the careful drivers of automobiles, the acting mayor of a New Jersey city says, "It is to them we are indebted for the few accidents experienced." There is no doubt that his grammar teacher did not warn him enough against false syntax when he went to school. How many boys and girls can write the sentence correctly?

The proposition to remove the restored warship Constitution from Boston to Annapolis, for use as the flagship of the commander of the Naval Academy, has been warmly opposed in Boston, where the ship was built and where it has been anchored for many years. Much can be said in favor of keeping the historic vessels of the navy at widely separated points, instead of collecting them all at one station. They are object-lessons in patriotism which citizens in all sections should have an opportunity to study.

A remarkably interesting engineering operation has lately been in progress in Brooklyn, New York. A large brick theater building, having walls ninety feet high, has been lifted from its foundations, turned squarely round, and moved three hundred feet to a new site. To turn it, the exact center of the floor was ascertained, and with this as a hub a series of small steel rollers were laid on a prepared platform, and then the building, resting on steel beams, was allowed to settle down on the rollers. With jackscrews on two diagonally opposite corners pushing in opposite directions, the structure was then turned as if on a pivot. The moving of brick buildings is common, but this is said to be the largest and heaviest structure that has ever been put bodily on new foundations.

Miss La Motte, visiting nurse for a Baltimore association, records in *Charities and the Commons* the result of two years' observation among tuberculous free patients. During that time she visited, not once but repeatedly, 915 homes in which there was tuberculosis. The danger to the families of persons afflicted with tuberculosis is well known, but one phase of the danger incident to the continuance of such persons at home has not been brought out before so vividly as by Miss La Motte. That is the danger of contamination to persons not in the household of the patient. In 327 of the homes visited, that is, in nearly 35 per cent of the whole number, home industries of some kind were regularly carried on which brought the tuberculous person into contact with the outer world. These occupations came under the head of "light work," because they were not resorted to until the patient no longer

had sufficient strength to work in a factory or store. The idea of continuing the struggle, striving to support one's self, lessening the family burden, is in itself a good one, but the only means left of putting it into operation is one full of danger to the whole community. Among the occupations which feeble persons in the last stages of consumption, racked by coughing, and scattering infection constantly, have thought fit to enter are baby farming, dressmaking, keeping a grocery, butcher shop, oyster saloon, or small dry goods store, wrapping candy, or giving private lessons. Several were barbers, coming thus into repulsive close contact with their customers. But the occupation most frequent was laundry work. No less than 231 of the families took in washing to be done at home, two of them for restaurants. In most of these cases the sick person did not do the heavy work, but aided in sorting and folding the clothes and was constantly in the room with them. The clothes were in the infected house usually from Monday morning to Saturday night. The nurse made no attempt to follow up the history of the families for which washing was done, but it was inevitable that the clothes should be infected under these conditions, and it was only a question of time when the infection would reach a well person at a moment suitable for communication. From all such dangers there is only one remedy, segregation. In many cases both the patient and the family would be glad if this could be done, but to be thorough it should be compulsory. A person in the last stages of tuberculosis is far more dangerous than a leper and should consent for the good of others to give up the attempt to be independent, otherwise laudable, as soon as the state does its duty and provides a suitable home for these persons, objects both of pity and of dread.

THE SEEDLESS TOMATO.

It Has Been Evolved After Years of Experimenting.

Now it is the seedless tomato. Science is never idle. It is as busy evolving new products for the field and garden as it is in discovering new sources of disease or harnessing the forces of nature to new uses.

Two methods of producing a seedless tomato have been tried with success. One of them is by selection and crossing promising varieties; the other, by high feeding with fertilizers. The success attained brings out strikingly the varieties that may be made to occur in plants as a result of scientific effort.

Development of a seedless tomato has not come suddenly—few real advances in science or worldly affairs do. For a number of years Prof. B. D. Halsted and his associates have been working quietly, but continuously and enthusiastically, at the New Jersey experimental stations. They have been breeding vegetables and experimenting with them in a number of ways. When they succeeded in evolving a seedless tomato they conferred a real boon upon the millions whose palates crave the juicy red fruit of the tomato vine.

It is well known, of course, that the ordinary tomato contains hundreds of seeds. The form which has been developed at the New Jersey stations seldom contains more than fifty seeds. Frequently there are not more than five or six, and many of them are found to contain not a single seed. It is believed that an entirely seedless variety will be fixed and will remain as the joy of gardeners and consumers through all the coming years.

Prof. Halsted has also produced seedless fruits on several other varieties and crosses of tomatoes, but these, as a rule, were dwarfed in size. Many of the tomatoes in a cluster were not larger than peas, although solid fleshed and frequently of good quality. Some remarkable freaks in the matter of flavor were developed. In one instance the fruit had the flavor of the strawberry. To the average person it would appear that a tomato-strawberry would be a profitable novelty, could it be found in sufficient quantities.

SILVER WEDDINGS.

They Had Their Origin in the Reign of France in 1871.

The fashion of silver weddings dates back to the reign of Hughes Capet, king of France in 987.

Once as Hughes was arranging his uncle's affairs he found on one of the estates a servant who had grown gray in the service of his master. He had been such a friend of his master that he was almost looked upon as one of the family.

On the farm with this old man was also a serving woman who was as old as he and also unmarried and who had been the most devoted and hardworking of the women servants of the king's uncle. When the king heard these praises of the two, he ordered them to be brought before him and said to the woman:

"Your service is great, greater than this man's, whose services were great enough. For the woman always finds work and obedience harder than a man, and therefore I will give you a reward. At your age I know of none better than a dowry and a husband. The dowry is here—this farm from this time forth belongs to you. If this man who has worked with you five and twenty years is willing to marry you, then the husband is ready."

"Your majesty," stammered the old peasant confusedly, "how is it possible that we should marry, having already silver hair?"

"Then it shall be a silver wedding," answered the king. "And here I give you a wedding ring," drawing a costly ring from his finger and placing the hands of the thankful old people together.

This soon became known all over France and raised such enthusiasm that it became a fashion after a twenty-five years' marriage to celebrate a silver wedding.

A Feast.

"John, what was that awful noise in the bathroom just now?"

"Don't worry, my dear," replied John sleepily. "It was merely a crash towel falling."—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*



"You make me awful weary," remarked the pretty cook, turning away to peep into a simmering pot. "Honest, I wish you'd get some job that would take you clear away out of the city and keep you there for good."

"If you didn't say things like that to me I might," returned the groceryman, "I'd get desirous enough to do anything. There's been one or two times since I've known you that you've acted as if you was fond of me."

"That must ha' bin jest afore your alarm clock went off," said the pretty cook uncompromisingly.

"Nacherly you didn't know it," said the groceryman. "I know you didn't mean to give yourself away, but now an' then it gits out an' then I git the idee that you are just stringin' me. I don't know but what you mean to keep it up right along, an' then o' course I go away feelin' blue an' discouraged. But the nex' mornin' when I come around here you are as sassy as ever, wrinkl'n' up that cute little nose o' yours an' drovin' down the corners o' your rosebud mouth at me and then, Evelina, I feel just right as happy as a clam does at high water, same's I'm feelin' now."

"Would it make you feel any happier if I threw some hot water over you?" asked the cook.

"It's the cold water that you're throwin' that's makin' my heart sing with joy," said the groceryman. "I know that you're a-goin' to keep it up for jest about so long an' then it won't be nothin' else but pure Vermont maple syrup an' white clover honey for the rest o' my life. I can afford to wait for that."

"I can't afford to wait for them 'taters," said the cook. "If you don't hustle go on, 'em over here you

jest say so an' I'll telephone to Binker's for 'em. Do you understand? Do I make it plain?"

"That's the stuff!" said the groceryman, gleefully. "Keep it up, Evelina. It's what I like."

"I bet you git what you like everywhere you go, then," said the pretty cook with a toss of her head.

"No, I don't," said the groceryman. "Not if the frosty face is what you mean. It's only you give me that, an' I'm glad of it. If there was another kitchen on my route where I got anythin' but sunny smiles o' welcome an' an occasional piece o' pie I'd begin to think right away that there must be some reason for it. But there ain't none o' the ladies I know that has got to that stage yet. I don't give them no encouragement. I'm perlitte, o' course, an' agreeable, an' I have a little so-sherble conversation with 'em now an' then, but that's as far as I go. With-out makin' any raw cracks I give 'em to understand that my affections is engaged elsewhere. I don't honestly think any one o' them has even got hopes."

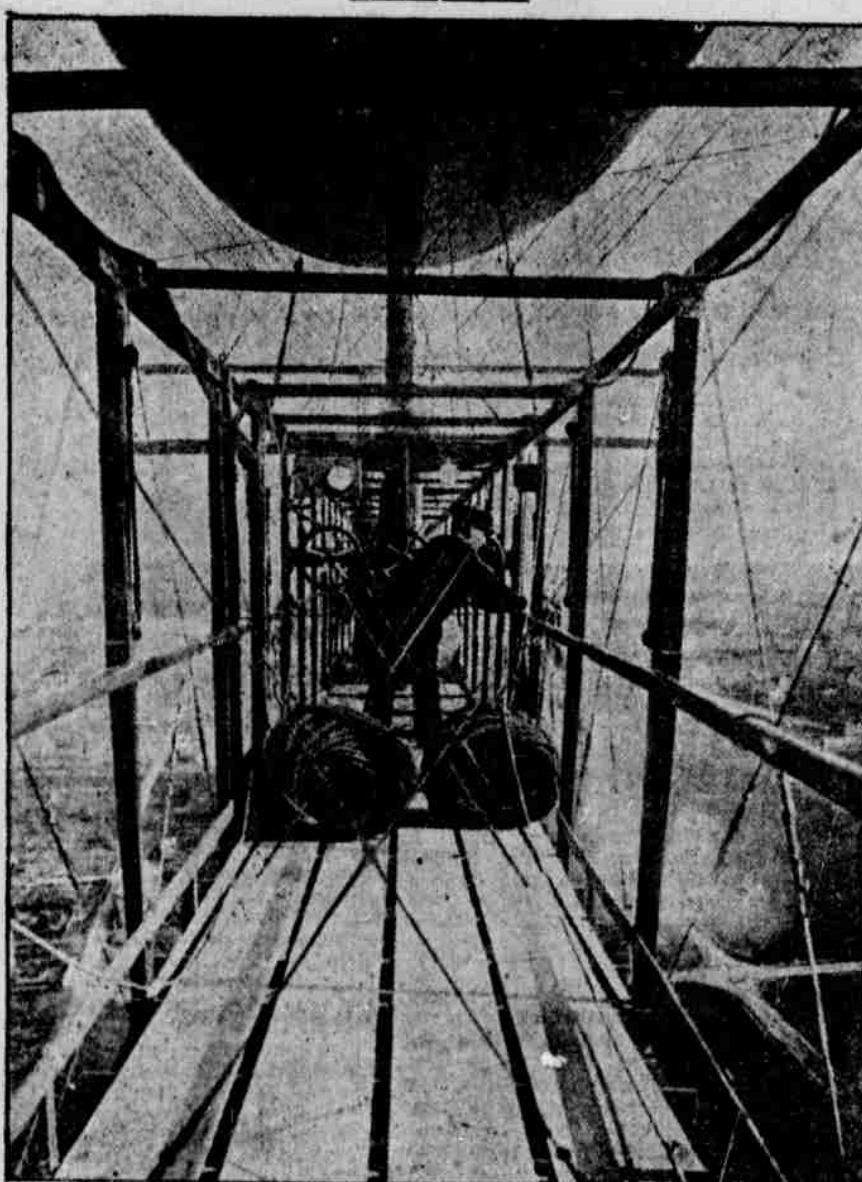
"I ain't, I know that," said the cook. "I ain't no hopes that you'll ever learn to have any sense. Say, git them 'taters over now. I ain't foolin'."

"Tell me that you ain't got no use for me an' that the 'taters is jest an excuse to git red o' me an' I'll have 'em here inside o' five minutes, sure," said the groceryman.

"If you git out of here an' quit botherin' me I don't even care whether I git the 'taters or not," said the cook. "I'd sooner go out an' git 'em myself than have you around another minute."

The groceryman grinned happily and took up his basket. "Good enough! I'll bring 'em right over," he said. "When you talk to me that way I know you love me."—*Chicago Daily News.*

ON THE DECK OF AN AIRSHIP.



FIRST PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN ABOARD AN AIRSHIP.

M. Kapferer, the pilot of the Ville de Paris, throwing out ballast while floating above Paris. Photographs of the various dirigible balloons of the various nations have become more than commonplace; i. e. photographs from these airships hardly less so. Photographs of the balloons themselves, while in flight, taken from their own deck have hitherto been unknown. Interest should thus be felt in our photograph, the first of an airship in flight taken from the airship itself.

FADS OF THE PAST.

Twenty-five years ago your definition of a dude was the fellow who rode a bicycle, and it was the high wheeled ordinary. A man never looked more like the devil on wheels than when mounted on one of these altitudinous thigmamajigs, but you were torn between your envy of his ability to master the dad-blamed thing and your disgust at his gall in showing off on it.

Even in the light of past demonstrations that it can be done, it is hard now to realize that any one could ride on that contraption with a big wheel

very tame proposition indeed, lacking as it did the hazard of "headers" over the handle bars. Though deemed fit only for girls and mollycoddlers, the safety prevailed, and the ordinary went to the junk heap. It is the law of convenience, an example of which is the popularity of the automobile as compared with the bucking broncho.

Putting His Logic to Test.

The old couple were eating their first meal with their son after his return from college, says Judge.

"Tell us, John," said his father, "what have you learned at college?"

"Oh, lots of things," said the son as he recited his course of studies. "Then," he concluded, "I also studied logic."

"Logic?" said the old man. "What is that?"

"It's the art of reasoning," said the son.

"The art of reasoning," said the father. "What is that, my boy?"

"Well," replied the son, "let me give you a demonstration. How many chickens are on that dish, father?"

"Two," said the old man.

"Well," said John, "I can prove there are three. Then he stuck his fork in one and said: 'That is one, isn't it?'"

"Yes," said the father.

"And this is two?" sticking his fork in the second.

"Yes," replied the father again.

"Well, don't one and two make three?" replied John, triumphantly.

"Well, I declare," said the father, "you have learned things at college. Well, mother," continued the old man to his wife, "I will give you one of the chickens to eat and I'll take the other, and John can have the third. How is that, John?"

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

THE CRIME OF LOBBYING.

By Governor J. W. Folk.



GOV. FOLK.

There should be a law making it a crime for any one for compensation to lobby with the members of the Legislature. All persons, of course, should be permitted to appear before committees and make arguments for or against measures in the regular and open way. Any person should also be permitted to file printed arguments or briefs with members of the Legislature. But in order that publicity may be given to what is going on it should be provided that copies of the printed arguments or briefs be filed in the office of the Secretary of State and subject to public inspection.

The sunlight of publicity is the greatest preventive of corruption. This measure would not prevent the average citizen from talking to members of the Legislature about measures of public interest. It is only paid lobbying that it is intended to prohibit. It has been urged that such a law would violate the right of free speech in preventing any person, even though a professional lobbyist, from talking to members of the General Assembly. The right of free speech is a sacred right, but the right of the people to have their laws untainted by venal influences is also sacred.

A man cannot talk to a juror trying a case to influence him about the case. The right of free speech has its limitations. This is one of them, and interfering with legislation is another. The right of free speech cannot extend to obstructing the administration of justice or the courts of legislation.

NEW EMERGENCY CURRENCY PLAN.

By United States Treasurer Trevel.



I submit a plan for the issue of an emergency bank currency as follows: Any national bank that has 50 per cent or more of its capital invested in United States bonds shall have the privilege to apply for the issue of national bank emergency currency under the following conditions:

That amendments be made to the present national bank act permitting any national bank that has not less than 50 per cent of its capital invested in United States bonds to take out emergency bank-note currency to an extent not exceeding 50 per cent of the amount invested in United States bonds; that these emergency notes be similar in form and design to the present national bank notes; that the form that now reads: "This note is secured by United States bonds deposited with the treasurer of the United States," shall be changed to "This note is secured by bonds and guaranteed by the United States;" that the issue shall be made on five, six and nine months dating from Aug. 1, or Sept. 1, or any other date, according to the needs of the crop-moving period; that the collateral or security for this emergency bank-note issue shall be, if desired, in other than United States bonds, which means that the issue shall be secured by state or municipal bonds.

MEXICANS IN TEXAS SCHOOLS.

Children of Many Wealthy Families Educated in San Antonio.

Ten carloads of school children from Mexico have arrived in this city since the influx began about two weeks ago, says the San Antonio Express.

Scores of them were accompanied by their parents, and the hotels of the city have been indebted, in no small degree, to this class of visitors for the brisk conditions which have been experienced by them during the last several weeks.

Many of the children traveled from their distant homes alone or in pairs or trios, while it was no uncommon sight to see parties of nine or ten from the same localities across the Rio Grande at the various hotels.

Nearly all the school equipment and wearing apparel for the entire year is purchased for these children here in San Antonio before they enter their respective schools, and the commercial importance of their annual visit can easily be imagined.

Their parents, too, before returning home, spend several days in the city, purchasing large quantities of American goods to take back to Mexico with them, and as the majority of them are persons of great wealth and social position, at home, their expenditures amount to thousands of dollars.

Of all the children from Mexico who are educated in the United States the schools of San Antonio secure over 70 per cent. Not only on account of the proximity of the city to the border, but also because of the general excellence of the schools and the beautiful climate and surroundings experienced here. San Antonio has always been the favorite place with the Mexicans for their children to obtain an English education.

THREE HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

First Protestant Worship by Colonists in 1607 Under Sailcloth.

The settlement of Jamestown, Va., by English colonists in 1607 has been fittingly commemorated by the Jamestown Tercentenary Exposition. Recently the Episcopal Church of the United States celebrated at Richmond, Va., the 300th anniversary of the Church of England on American soil. The settlement of Jamestown and the establishing of the Church of England were synonymous as to date, for of the 105 men sent over by the London Company in the expedition of 1607 nearly all were members of the Established Church, and almost the first thing they did after selecting what is now known as Jamestown as the site for a colony was to hold the first regular service of the Protestant religion in America. A sailcloth spread between two trees served as the first sacred edifice and has been succeeded by thousands of splendid buildings throughout the country, for the Episcopal Church never lost the impetus gained by that initial service under the trees in the great American wilderness three centuries ago. The rector who conducted this first service was Rev. Robert Hunt.

Women were sent to join the colony in 1608, and a frame church having been erected, the first Protestant wedding in America occurred in that year, uniting John Laydon to Ann Barras. The church of which the ruins are still visible on the abandoned island of Jamestown was the second successor of the little frame building in which

according to the standard of the states of New York and Massachusetts for savings bank investments.

These securities to be accepted at 70 per cent of their market value and the United States government to guarantee the payment and redemption of all notes so used at a charge of 1 per cent.

HEALTHFULNESS OF ROLLER SKATING.

By C. R. Williams, Expert.



Roller skating is either a pleasure or it is not. It is a pleasure for those who have learned to skate. It is not for the few just beginning. To the experienced, no more pleasing pastime can be imagined than to glide along a glass-like surface at varying speeds, making wide swoops to right or left, turning, gliding backward, every movement the essence of grace.

I have been skating for six years, summer and winter, and it has made a new man of me. When I took up roller skates I was sick and miserable. Had any one told me I would become well and strong from skating I would have laughed. But I liked the exhilaration. Within three months the lassitude had passed away and in six months I was in good physical condition, without a trace of illness. Nor have I been sick since. Roller skating opens a wide field to the person who likes fancy skating. The figures and tricks are almost without number, and what makes it so enticing is that it is much easier to learn than ice skating. As a physical culture act, roller skating works wonders. It develops every muscle in the body. It soothes the nerves and brings repose. The one fault with beginners is that they want to skate too long. They do not stop when tired, and wear themselves out. If the average skater devoted an hour and a half two or three times a week to skating, the benefits would be a surprise.

AMERICA'S DISAPPEARING FORESTS.

By Secretary Wilson.



SECRETARY WILSON.

If better care, more general propagation, and a fostering of present conditions are not observed, the forests of the United States will be practically wiped out inside of another ten years. The pine timber of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota is practically wiped out.

Forest fire is the one great thing to be guarded against, and for that protection the government has employed thousands of men to watch for fires. A person can ride for miles through Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota and see barren sections where formerly grew our great pine forests. Fires started either carelessly or otherwise, have wiped out millions and millions of dollars' worth of the best of our hard wood. Unless something is done we will not have enough hard wood in fifteen years at the latest to make an old-fashioned bedstead with.

CANCER-HAUNTED HOUSES.

Theory that Germs Pass from One Set of Residents to Another.

The sanitary authorities of Paris have reached the conclusion that houses can be infected with cancer and that rooms which patients have inhabited will convey the disease long after the victims are dead, says the New York Sun. Observation seems to prove that in houses where a death from cancer has appeared the disease often breaks out again when occupied by other families. This fact has so often been noted that now a census has been taken to see about houses where cancer patients died during the last six months of 1906.

There are 1,062 houses on the list which will be watched to see if the new residents become affected with the disease. Already in twelve of the houses there have been two successive cases, not counting twenty-six deaths from the same disease. There has not yet been sufficient time to draw absolute conclusions, but the facts brought forward by certain physicians are startling.

Dr. Armande reports that in a village of only 400 inhabitants there were in the space of seven years eleven deaths from cancer, all practically occurring in the same block of houses. Three years later seventeen of these houses had sheltered twenty patients. The doctor concluded that the houses were hotbeds of cancer germs and that no amount of disinfecting would drive them away.

Dr. Fillassier makes report of a house where during thirty years there were five deaths from cancer, all in different families. Dr. Lemblie mentions a farm house at Gansy where eight families lived at various times. Each family developed one or two cases of the disease.

The question as to whether cancer is hereditary is not to be attributed to the same cause. Interesting results are expected from the observation which is now going on.

The Water Bottle's Shape.

Three useful purposes—and probably many more than three—are served by making the familiar water bottle of such a distinctive pattern. In the first place the narrowness of the neck prevents the entry of much dust that would inevitably settle on the water were the entire surface exposed; in the next place the same narrowness prevents excessive and rapid evaporation of the water, and in the third place the handle, thus doing away with the necessity for a separate handle fastened to the body of the bottle, a convenience that would render it much less convenient and more liable to be broken.—*Pearson's.*

Possible.

Tommy—I did wash my face. Mother—How dare you tell me that? Why, it's just as dirty as ever. Tommy—Well I washed it, but maybe it didn't take; you know my vaccination didn't the first time.—*Philadelphia Press.*

A Possible Explanation. "So many lies stalk in disguise," remarked the puzzled youth, "perhaps that's why, however we try, it's hard to tell the truth."—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

When a girl can't sing and refuses to try she deserves more than a pleasant look.